

NEW YORK LETTER

By Norman.

New York, Jan. 10.—A woman up in 169th street thinks she has a solution of the servant girl problem which will be acceptable to many flat dwellers, and will incidentally enable her to make a living.

She supplies servant girls by the day. Her plan means that no servant's sleeping room is required; that there is no outlay for a servant's food. The girl comes to the house every day in the week, except Sundays and holidays, washes the dishes, makes the beds, dusts, sets things to rights generally. Once a week she gives the apartment a thorough cleaning; washes the windows, polishes the silver, etc. She "furnishes all working requisites except a broom."

The girl does no cooking or laundry work, the plan being designed for women with small apartments and small incomes, who want to do their own cooking, and are able to employ a laundress, but who do not want to be burdened with the dish-washing and daily drudgery of the household.

These are the rates named for the service: Three rooms or less, \$2.50 a week; four rooms, \$3 a week; five rooms, \$3.50 a week; six rooms, \$4 a week. Anybody with more than six rooms is pretty sure to keep a girl on the premises.

Gerard Luisi is a trifle overweight these days. He is going

around with six bullets in his body. He is feeling fairly well, and is attending to his duties as detective for an insurance company.

Luisi figured in a pistol battle in an uptown hotel six weeks ago, in which four people were killed—another detective, a waiter, and two flat burglars, man and wife. Luisi is said to have fired the shots which killed both the thieves.

He has one bullet in his neck, one in the groin, two in his right thigh and two in the left leg, below the knee. Doctors tell him "pockets" will soon form around them, and they will not trouble him at all.

A number of the most fashionable and expensive hotels have lost within the last two weeks various of their tenants—millionaire families, who pay from \$5,000 to \$25,000 a year for their apartments. Not because there was anything the matter with the apartments the people moved out of, but another magnificent hotel has been opened, and there are always people who want to go in, and be the first to have apartments in each newly-furnished hostelry.

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Proud Mother—Such enormous sums that we've spent on dear Clara's voice— Sympathetic Visitor—And you can really do nothing for it?

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When is a bonnet not a bonnet? When it becomes a pretty girl.